MARVEL 6 LGY#732

NORTH
RAMOS
OLAZABA
DELGADO

THE WORLD'S GREATEST COMIC MAGAZINE!

Fantastic Four

THE INVINCIBLE WOMAN PART ONE

RAMOS
2025
delgado

RATED T

JOHNNY STORM
HUMAN TORCH

BEN GRIMM
THE THING

SUSAN RICHARDS
INVISIBLE WOMAN

REED RICHARDS
MISTER FANTASTIC

Fantastic Four

A brilliant scientist--his best friend--the woman he loves--and her hot-headed younger brother! Together, they braved the unknown terrors of outer space and were transformed by cosmic rays into something more than merely human! Now they are the **Fantastic Four**... and the world will never be the same again!

WRITER
RYAN NORTH

PENCILER
HUMBERTO RAMOS

INKER
VICTOR OLAZABA

COLORIST
EDGAR DELGADO

LETTERER
VC's JOE CARAMAGNA

COVER ARTISTS
HUMBERTO RAMOS & EDGAR DELGADO

VARIANT COVER ARTISTS
ALESSANDRO CAPPUCCIO & NEERAJ MENON; IVAN BIGARELLA [DISNEY WHAT IF? HOMAGE]; J. SCOTT CAMPBELL & TANYA LEHOUX; JOE JUSKO; JOSHUA "SWAY" SWABY; LEIRIX; NETEASE GAMES (MARVEL RIVALS); JOHN BYRNE & DAN BROWN [HIDDEN GEM]

DESIGNER CARLOS LAO
ASSISTANT EDITOR LINDSEY COHICK
ASSOCIATE EDITOR ANNALISE BISSA
EDITOR TOM BREVOORT
EDITOR IN CHIEF C.B. CEBULSKI

FANTASTIC FOUR CREATED BY STAN LEE & JACK KIRBY

CENTRAL PARK, NEW YORK CITY.

This is *our* dimension now, and your lives are *over*. This planet is hereby *claimed* by the *Supreme Hegemony!* And while this world does not yet *accommodate* us, it soon will!!!

SHRRRMMM

Witness as our wondrous *world-engines* soon *slow* your planet's rotation to its orbital speed, locking it to your sun!

SHRRRMMM

And as days and nights *end forever,* one side will bake in the eternal heat, while the other *freezes* in eternal darkness!

SHRRRMMM

Worry not, for death *will* come quickly, and you will not *suffer* for long!

ZRRAK!

ZRRAK!

ZRRAK!

THE FANTASTIC FOUR IN: THE INVINCIBLE WOMAN, PART ONE: "THE UNOBSERVABLE UNIVERSE"

I could carry you over in a *force-field,* Ben

C'mon-- a guy's gotta make an *entrance,* Susie-Q! The ever-lovin' *Thing* has a *reputation* ta maintain!

That *is* technically accurate, darling. Reputations are maintained through repeated reinforcement.

'Zactly, Stretcho! Now--

WAAAANGGGG!

--GANGWAY!!!

So, what're we *dealin'* with, Flame Brain?

Reed says it's some kinda *dimensional portal,* with aliens that are clearly from a much more *molten* dimension.

I figgered *that* much on my own. Hence a specially chosen *target* fer my li'l *Hardball Special...*

...the *park reservoir!*

KER-SPLAAAASH!

Fools! We know your world's surface is mostly liquid...

...and thus, we came prepared!

So I'm thinkin'...punch 'em till they stop doin' world domination?

I like it. While Johnny and I do that, you two work on taking down their world-engines.

You got it, boss!

Hear this! For those who aid us--we offer you life.

While the hot half of this world will belong to us, and while nothing will survive on the frozen half, there will be a ring--

--a transition zone between the hot and cold halves--where a few humans could eke out an existence...

...if they earn it.

As you two, most assuredly, have not!

ZRRAK!

ZRRAK!

Ow! Hey!

RARRRGH!

Sue!!

Eugh. Any luck?

Whatever these kooky machines are made outta, it's ***clobber-proof.***

And their design is ***entirely*** alien to me. It may take ***hours*** for me to figure out how to disable them--possibly ***days.***

I don't think we've got ***days*** here, gang.

We may not need them.

How? If these machines activate and ***tidally lock*** Earth's rotation to the Sun...

...Sue, we can't ***fix*** that.

Sure we can. We've got powers, Mr. Fantastic.

We just have to ***use*** 'em.

Hi. I'm the Invisible Woman. You can call me Sue.

You ***dare*** address me so ***cavalierly,*** Sue?!

Oh yeah, I sure do. I ***absolutely*** dare.

See, you're ***new*** here. You show up with your "wondrous" world-engines: huge, powerful, probably ***obscenely*** expensive, right?

The very ***peak*** of your science and engineering.

But there's something you don't know about us that makes them ***useless,*** and it's this...

...*we* don't need a machine to change Earth's rotation.

I can *stop* a world from spinning all by my *lonesome*...

THRRRRRRRRMMMMMMMMMMMMM

No! *Impossible!*

And I can restart it--or *reverse* it, if I want--

--with a *thought.*

Your machines are *no match* for my powers.

So unless you've got some *other* trick up your sleeve, "Supreme Hegemony," I suggest you go back to your *own* dimension...

...and *stay* there.

AND SO:

SHRRRRMMMM SHRRRRMMMM SHRRRRMMMM

Retreat!

Now that the threat's *resolved*, darling, how did you...?

Excuse me?!

I get *hot*, Ben gets *rocks*, Reed gets *stretchy*, and *you*--

--you can reverse the rotation of our **WHOLE FLIPPIN' PLANET?!**

Nah, Johnny, I *can't*. But if you bend sunlight, you can make the Sun *appear* to be anywhere in the sky that you want.

Or you can bend it *all* away and bring night.

But--th' *noise!* We heard a *rumble*, an' *felt* it too-- like everythin' was grindin' to a *halt...!*

That was just some basic ground-shaking--plus giant invisible cone-shaped *force-fields*, like in a speaker, up there. I'd need *incredibly* fine control to reproduce any sound with *fidelity*...

...but for a dull roar? Heck, all I had to do was *vibrate* 'em.

You're *remarkably* fantastic, darling.

And you're not so bad yourself, Mister.

Okay, okay-- enough mushy stuff, kids.

SHORTLY.

See, now I'm only more certain you're the right team for what I'm about to *propose.*

Maria Hill.

Susan.

Good work today, by the way. We were *wondering* when you'd try that.

Bottom line: Working together to take down Doom* suggested something to me that I've been exploring ever since. And as I've *finally* received governmental buy-in, now it's up to you.

What's up to us?

The future of S.H.I.E.L.D., Johnny.

*See *One World Under Doom #8!*

I rebuilt S.H.I.E.L.D. into a think tank that found ways superhumans might use their powers to *hurt* us--

--and how *we*, in turn, might best *defend* against them. It was...

...*reactive.*

And unfair.

No, but it wasn't optimal. But since Doom, I've become convinced it might be *more* useful to *instead* build a new group--

--one that finds ways superhumans can use their powers *alongside* us...to build a *better* world.

This sounds a li'l *familiar.*

Yeah. Hence my proposal:

I want us to turn S.H.I.E.L.D. into a new *Future Foundation*...

...and I want us to do it together.

In many ways, it's still the same goal of S.H.I.E.L.D.: building a better world. Just-- *refocused.*

How can we *trust* you, Maria?

The same way you trust *anyone,* Johnny. And remember too: *We're* trusting you even more. *We're* not the one who can end all life on this planet by *themselves.*

Oh *please.* Come on, I wouldn't even know where to--

Burning off the atmosphere.

Denying the planet sunlight.

Any number of your inventions, including but not limited to aiming your *Demolo-Gun* at the Earth's core.

You're cool, actually. But still.

I don't expect an answer now, but I wanted you to know--we're *willing.* Consider it. And hey, Dr. Storm...

...thanks for saving the world.

THE BAXTER BUILDING.

I think her proposal is worth *exploring* at the very least. The last time you and S.H.I.E.L.D. worked together, you took down *Emperor Doom.*

That's not nothing.

True, Alicia, but--I'm concerned about them going rogue.

And they're concerned about the very same thing with *us.*

Might make sense to at least *work together,* y'know? You might even become *friends.*

Franklin's got a *point.*

Can I have some coffee too, please?

No, Val, no coffee until you've stopped growing. But tell you what, you kids can have *Power Juice* instead.

Yes! *Power Juice!!*

That's just *apple juice* you cut with *water!* It's just branding!

POW-ER JUICE! POW-ER JUICE!

It's adjusted-- with *love,* I might add-- to the monosaccharide and disaccharide levels you require, Valeria.

No, it's *watery juice,* and I--

ALERT: INTRUDERS ON FLOOR SIX.

Never a dull moment, *huh?*

Floor *six?* Odd. How'd they get past my *security?*

Let's move!

Kids, Alicia's in charge. Anything happens, you listen to her.

Be fantastic.

We always are.

AND, MOMENTS LATER, AS THE ELEVATOR ARRIVES ON THE SIXTH FLOOR:

Bentley Wittman! Well, well, well, if it ain't th' ***Wingless Wizard.***

Never really got that name-- wizards don't normally ***have*** wings! See, torches ***aren't*** normally human, so ***my*** name works, but--

Go on. Laugh it up.

Because I'm ***already*** laughing.

I'm laughing at how ***easy*** it was for me to break into this, your most ***fortified*** headquarters.

And then at how ***trivial*** it was to hack into your machinery...

SMAK!

UNFFF!

...and make it work for ***me.***

Emergency override, authorization Reed Delta 1011130!

"Look at me, I'm Reed Richards! All I know how to say is, 'Emergency override, authorization Reed Delta 1011130!'"

I disabled those overrides the second I was inside your systems, you flexible fool.

Magic, of course. You'd been experimenting with magic, and--

Hah! "Magic." The arrogance! I hacked into them, Richards, like I would any other insecure system. Because I'm smarter than you.

Incredible. You get beaten by a superior mind and you positively rush to blame magic.

Okay, enough 'a this. I don't care who built 'em, or how big they are...

...there ain't a robot arm invented that can hold th' Thing!

WRUUNCH

KA-SMAK!

What th-- Roberta? Our old robot receptionist?

How th' heck have ya been, lady?

SMAK!

I **apologize,** sir: The Wizard connected to me remotely and reprogrammed me to attack you on sight.

And I regret to say I'm not alone...

Hey! **Knock it off!**

Hi, Fantastic Four, H.E.R.B.I.E. here! Guess what--I desire to kill you now!

*I don't **want** to feel this way, but the Wizard got past **my** security too!*

Destroy them for me, please.

You got it, big guy! Happy to obey your every order, sir!

No. No, this is--well, not ***impossible*** for Bentley to have achieved, clearly, but...

...but this is all ***highly*** improbable.

Reed, we can hold these machines back, but--

But we still need to ***revert*** their changes, yes. I most certainly now need to ***hack into my own software***-- defeat my own security. But the Wizard won't ***let*** me do that, will you?

Of course not. I've disabled all the terminals here, you fool!

You stretch, but even you have ***limits.*** All ***you*** have to do is ***die.***

All you have to do is...

sfft

...is...

...die...

Well done. And the robots?

Just a sec, Dad...

...we're *almost* in.

The local burst of knockout gas was my idea! It was the perfect stratagem!

Quiet, Jo. Is everyone okay?

We're fine, Nicki--but we'd be ***finer*** if we didn't hafta fight these blamed ***machines!***

I know, I know. They should be going offline right about...

...now.

Great work, kids. I figured the Wizard--***egoist*** and ***eternal loner*** that he is--would either ignore, forget or ***dismiss*** you as irrelevant.

Back to the Raft with you, buddy boy!

By the way, ***Dad,*** I didn't need you to try to ***tell*** me to hack into your software. I was already ***doing*** that.

I know, Val, but--it never hurts to be certain.

And thank you.

AND SO:

Well, H.E.R.B.I.E.'s back ta normal at least.

Again, I cannot apologize enough.

And again, it ain't yer fault, li'l guy.

Hey, ya figure out how th' ***Wizard*** got into yer computers yet, Big Brain?

...No. All I can find is that he seems to have cracked, well--***all*** of it. Every layer of encryption I have is ***compromised.***

A process that should've taken millions of years, he did in ***seconds,*** and I can't see how it's ***possible.***

This isn't the sort of thing you can ***cheat.*** It's cryptology--pure ***math.***

There shouldn't ***be*** any shortcuts, and yet...

Y'know, Dad, sometimes, when Val's stuck on something, I ask her to talk it through ***with*** me, and together, we figure it out.

That's true! I've often found that explaining things to someone ***stupider*** than me helps to--

Hey!

Talk it through, Dad. Maybe we can help.

Okay, so-- at an ***extremely*** high level, encryption is a process of making data look like noise. You take your message...

...and you mix it up such that you can't tell what it originally said--and such that it's ***very*** hard to get back in order again.

Unless you have the secret key that makes it easy--that ***reverses*** this mixing-up. With the key, you can recover that original message in a microsecond.

Without it, it can take thousands or even millions of years for even the ***fastest*** computer to test every possible option.

And to ensure my keys can't be cracked, they're huge--and ***random.***

Right, and computers use random numbers for this, right?

Well, yes and no.

Computers are ***deterministic:*** They don't ***do*** random. They ***can't.***

Uh, mine's done it for random levels in my games, dice rolls, all sorts of stuff!

Heh. No--what you saw was the computer ***faking*** it.

Here, come with me to the basement...

Welcome, children...

...to my *Cosmic Microwave Background Radiation Randomness Generation Chamber.*

Cosmic microwave background radiation is what you hear on a radio tuned to a dead station or see on a TV tuned to a dead channel. It's ***relic radiation*** left over from the Big Bang.

It's billions of years old, it's inexhaustible, it's ***random,*** and it's omnipresent throughout ***all space*** in the ***entire universe.***

I'm hooking directly into it down here, isolated from any other signal.

To fake randomness, computers use *pseudo*-random generators: algorithms that produce *wildly* different outputs from similar inputs, but which are still *deterministic.*

That's good enough for casual use...

...but for the best encryption, you need *true* randomness. You need to sample the actual physical universe.

This is why I'm so certain in my security: This camera watches the cosmic background radiation and uses *that* unpredictable input to generate *truly* random numbers.

And it regenerates frequently, which--

...

...Impossible.

Dad?

The cosmic radiation, children. The baseline radiation of the *universe.* It's...

...it's not *random* anymore!

So ***that's*** how the Wizard got through your security--your encryption wasn't actually using a random seed!

But what we're seeing now shouldn't be possible. It doesn't make ***sense,*** but--

--I think someone may have put a ***message*** in the cosmic background radiation, repeating over and over again.

No, that--that can't ***be.*** Background radiation is ***universal***--if there's a ***message*** in it, it'd be ***everywhere,*** and that ***same message*** would be visible throughout the ***entire universe,*** right?

But who could've ***done*** that? And why? And ***how?***

I have ***no idea.*** To reshape the ***universe*** like this...

...it's ***fantastic.***

But--if this is a message... we may be able to ***decrypt*** it. CMBR temperature variance distribution, in spherical coordinates?

Mapped onto a Cartan matrix, right. It may only be a handful of bytes of data at most, but if we assume it ***wants*** to be decrypted, it may...

...Great Scott.

Dad! What is it?

Kids, get your mother and your uncles down here. ***Right now.***

There ***is*** a message embedded in the background radiation of the universe, into the very fabric of reality itself.

It's from ***Galactus.***

FIND SUSAN STORM - GALACTUS

And I believe it's meant for *us.*

NEXT: THE FINAL MESSAGE OF GALACTUS!

Fantastic Four Fan Page

Yo Tom!

Oh my god, I'm so stupid! I was just looking at my stack of FF comics and noticed that both the new #1 and #2 say "The World's Greatest Comic Magazine!" again! I'm so glad that you brought this tagline back. Earlier in Ryan's run, I was thinking you should, 'cause to me, it was and still is the World's Greatest Comic Magazine! I'm not sure how I didn't notice it, but I am so glad you brought this back.

Till next time, you fantastic bunch of people!

John S. Anderson
Lindenhurst, NY

We don't think you're stupid at all, John! Just doubtless dazzled by the extraordinary cover art provided by Humberto and Edgar, I'm sure!

Hi FF Team!

I'm a huge FANTASTIC FOUR fan, and I'm loving the new volume so far, but I just need to gush a little about the writing in issue #3 and really all of them. The way that these characters are portrayed is so perfect--all of their interactions are so cute and exactly as I would've pictured them happening in my head. Also, on a side note, please never give Reed a mustache. It worked for Johnny, but I just don't see it on Reed.

Chase Dugas

Got it, Chase. So just Abraham Lincoln-style chin whiskers for Reed, then!

Hey FFFP!

FF #3 was excellent! I especially love Reed's thoughts on Doom's time-machine strategy. Giving yourself the power to undo and redo events in your life ad infinitum robs you of the opportunity to learn from your mistakes. You're trapped, never growing. Reed laments that his greatest enemy is trapped thusly. What a guy. And what a great sentiment from Ryan North.
This thoughtful, caring and sincere treatment has been evident in every single issue Ryan and the team have created. It's consistently the book that gives me something to think about, and judging by the letters you've been printing, I'm not the only one. All of this PLUS Humberto Ramos' dynamic and exciting artwork. I'm loving this comic--long may it continue.

I also have to say MARVEL ALL-ON-ONE was MARVELOUS. Pure fun and easily one of my favorite comics Marvel has put out this year. I'm a huge Ed McGuinness fan, and this was an absolute blast. I want more comics like this!

Andy Thibeault

Thanks for the praise, Andy! And you'll be happy to hear that we're thinking about another ALL-ON-ONE-style project for 2026. Who'll it feature? That would be telling...

Oh man, what a wonderful start for this new era of FF! As a huge Hickman FANTASTIC FOUR fan, this current volume delivers all the sci-fi fun I've been craving. The innovative paneling, specifically in issue #3 with the time loop, is so refreshing to see, and I hope that the team continues to make clever use of situations and panels going forward. The use of Mr. Fantastic's powers has been great as well--I feel like we have rarely seen him stretch to the extent he has in this run. It's been awesome seeing the extent of the powers that the smartest man alive is capable of. As always, keep on rocking, North and Ramos, y'all are killing it! Can't wait to pick up the next issue!

Ethan Adams
Pensacola, FL

The use of Reed's powers has been almost as divisive among the readership as Johnny's mustache, Ethan! Some feel that we've been pushing them too far, beyond plausibility. It's strange to hear "it's not realistic" about a man extending his limbs for yards. But that's par for the course in the zany world of Marvel!

Dear FF Team,

I've been a big fan of the Fantastic Four since I was a child in the 2000s. I just finished reading FANTASTIC FOUR #3 of the current run and it's just as fun and exciting as it has ever been. Thank you for keeping me entertained while I work long night shifts in the hospital! I can't wait to pick up the next issue.

Isabelle Elliot
Scranton, PA

Keep doing the important work that you're doing, Isabelle, and we'll keep providing our nonsense to keep you entertained!

Ryan & Humberto,

FANTASTIC FOUR #3 concluded the Dr. Doom adventure. Excellent writing and art. Dr Doom is a multifaceted bad guy. One of the great villains of fiction. The time manipulation in the book was superbly done. Fun connections between events. But Ryan and Humberto made it more than that. Particularly liked the page with Doom being repeatedly clobbered by the Thing. Great to see Humberto's art with the FF. A match made in heaven. The colors of Edgar Delgado also bring a sense of wonder to the book. How about Galactus, the Negative Zone or Arkon from these creators? The appealing thing about the FF is that the universe is their playground. The book is still the heart of the Marvel Universe!

Mario Botte
Hornsey, London

But what about the exacting inks of Victor Olazaba, Mario? Can't forget those!

Tom B
10/8/25

As always, if you've got an opinion to share, you can email it to us at MHEROES@MARVEL.COM. Be sure to mark your letters as "Okay to Print!" if you'd like to see them featured here on the Fan Page!

© 2025 MARVEL. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.